

In The Bleak Midwinter

Music- Gustav Holst

Poem - Christina Rossetti

Guitar

C Am F Dm G C

In the bleak mid - win - ter Frost - y wind made moan, Earth stood hard as

0 1 3 0 3 1 3 0 3 2 3 0 1 3 0

T
A
B

Am F G C F C F Am Em F

6 i - ron, Wa - ter like a stone; Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow on —

6 3 1 3 0 3 1 1 1 0 1 3 5 5 0 3 0 3 1

G C Am F G C

12 snow, In the bleak mid - win - ter Long — a - go.

12 0 0 1 3 0 3 1 3 0 3 1 1

2. Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him
Nor earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away
When He comes to reign:
In the bleak mid-winter
A stable-place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty,
Jesus Christ.

3. Enough for Him, whom cherubim
Worship night and day,
A breast full of milk
And a manger full of hay;
Enough for Him, whom angels
Fall down before,
The ox and ass and camel
Which adore.

4. Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thronged the air,
But only His mother
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Beloved
With a kiss.

5. What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a wise man
I would do my part,
Yet what I can I give Him,
Give my heart.

Arr by - Hal Stead